

# SWEETWATER:

Thursday, July 16, 1868.

## Agents for the Forerunner.

The following named gentlemen are authorized to act as Agents for the FORERUNNER. Their receipts for subscriptions will be acknowledged by the proprietor:

E. E. GRIFFITH, Madisonville, Tenn.  
J. H. SAMS, London.  
LAFAYETTE JOHNSON, Benton.  
Dr. N. G. CARTER, Tellico.  
Rev. W. A. NELSON, Riceville.  
Dr. LEONARD, Jalappa.  
JOHN C. VACHUS, New York City, N. Y.

The Athens Republican, of last week copies the following paragraph from the FORERUNNER of the 21 instant:

A large crowd attended the 24th of June celebration at Athens. Judging from the hungry appearance of our delegation, on its return, "grub" wasn't furnished in proportion to the number of "grubbers."

The editor of the Republican, in his comments on the above, alludes to a personal matter which had nothing whatever to do with the correctness or incorrectness of our qualified statement. Perhaps, however, in time, he may improve sufficiently in the art of paragraph writing and in his knowledge of the requirements of courtesy to avoid making such exposures of his own unwisdom for the position he occupies.

The Republican goes on to say that "if any one went away from Athens on that occasion 'hungry,' it was because they failed to pay their dollar—for there was a superabundance to eat—and that, that was good." There are several gentlemen in this town—one of them with in hearing of the "clicking" of the type as we set this item—who thought they paid their dollar and who also thought they got nothing to eat; but they must have been mistaken. The Athens editor's statement entirely conflicts with their recollection of the matter, and we suppose they will readily retract whatever they may have heretofore said in relation thereto. The connection between their pocket-books and the amount of duty imposed upon their gastric juices, while in Athens, was entirely under the control of the editor of the Republican; they paid and eat or didn't pay and didn't eat, they don't know which. They are under obligations to the editor for even this much information, though one is incredulous enough to wonder what became of his dollar (the only one he had) if he didn't eat, and if he did what made him so comfoundedly hungry. He still holds out that he was hungry, for his experience in the rebel army made him infallible so far as detecting the symptoms of that disease is concerned. He has an inquiring mind, and says he'll give another dollar for the "desired information." There's a chance for you, Mr. Editor!

We did not mean to reflect on Athens, or the get-together of the dinner, when we published the little squib copied by the Republican. It seldom happens, (indeed we don't remember a case in our experience) where an unusually and perhaps unexpectedly large crowd has to be fed, that some one doesn't fall heir to short rations; but wondering to the Republican everybody got enough at Athens whether they were home hungry or not. It is a remarkable case.

If you want a good, reliable, live, interesting Democratic paper, one that will keep you thoroughly posted during the campaign, subscribe for the Nashville Union and Dispatch. Tri-Weekly, \$5 a year; Weekly, \$2.

Rev. Mr. Morrison will preach at the Presbyterian Church in this place on Sunday morning next, on the "Evidences of Conversion."

We are sorry to be compelled to lay over one or two communications. The suggestion of our friend who has "manufacturing on the brain" is in process of digestion.

We take much pleasure in acknowledging the receipt of that handsome and valuable weekly, the Banner of the South, edited by Rev. A. J. Ryan, and published at Augusta, Georgia. Father Ryan's poetical gems render this paper exceedingly attractive; the editorials are ably and interestingly written; and as a literary paper generally the Banner of the South has no superior in the country. Terms \$3 a year, in advance. Address L. T. Blane & Co., Publishers and Proprietors, Augusta, Ga.

Mr. E. A. Atlee, of Athens, is engaged in canvassing this country for subscriptions to Dr. Dabney's Life of Stonewall Jackson, and Mr. J. M. McCabe, Jr. Lee and His Generals. The Life of Jackson was written by Dr. Dabney at the request of the family and friends of the great hero. The author is one of the ablest divines and most cultivated scholars in Virginia, was, during the war, he believe, on Jackson's staff, and was afforded access during the composition of his work to such official papers as were necessary to enable him to be entirely accurate in his historical statements. Mr. McCabe is also a Virginian, a writer of much strength and beauty, and with such a subject cannot have failed to make of Lee and His Generals a work very acceptable to Southern readers.

See Excellent Chance offered by Fry & Spillman. Those who have Wheat to sell will please notice.

Messrs. L. Forkner & Co. advertise in this issue for Blackberries and Chickens. Bring them along and get the highest cash prices ruling in the market.

Mr. Thomas G. Boyd offers for sale a very valuable House and Lot. Such a chance for a good investment rarely happens in this part of the world. See advertisement.

When you come to town, don't fail to call at the Brick Store, where you will find everything you want waiting for you to take it off. Mr. Jeff Nichols is the man to wait on you if you can secure his services. The others will do pretty well, considering, but take our advice and give Nichols a lively time of it. He'll give you one, sure.

A difficulty occurred near Riceville on Friday last between John Knox and Sam Womack in which the latter lost his life. The statements as to the origin and particulars of the killing are conflicting.

Try us and see if we cannot sell you goods cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere, as you have only to show us the Greenbacks and make your own bargain. Come right along this way and we will surprise you.

FRY & SPILLMAN.

[COMMUNICATED.]

Mr. Editor:—In your issue of last week I notice a very appropriate tribute to Mrs. Cook, and the young ladies who, under her care, acquitted themselves with so much honor. But you forgot to mention in connection with Mrs. Cook, her worthy and accomplished assistant, Miss Lou Maxwell, who has made many sacrifices and denied herself much real pleasure in taking upon herself the responsibility and arduous labor of the school-room.

Never perhaps has any one labored more faithfully to discharge the duties of a teacher than Miss Maxwell, and it will be gratifying to the patrons of the school to learn that, after a short stay with her family and friends in Virginia she is going to return, to resume her labors in the school-room.

I have no greater apology to offer for writing this communication than the high esteem I have for the lady in question, and because I was sure you would gladly make amends for the unintentional oversight in your notice of the school.

MILCO.

["Milco" expresses the sentiment of our entire community in the above communication and we gladly publish it in lieu of what we expected to say this week on the same subject.—ED. FORERUNNER.

## Frank P. Blair.

In a letter, written by Mr. Blair previous to the meeting of the Democratic Convention, he says there is but one way to restore the government and the constitution, and that is for the President elect to declare the reconstruction acts null and void, compel the army to undo its usurpations at the South, dispossess of the carpet-bag State governments, allow the white people to reorganize their own governments and elect Senators and Representatives. The House of Representatives will contain a majority of Democrats from the North, and they will admit the Representatives elected by the white people of the South; and, with the co-operation of the President, it will not be difficult to compel the Senate to submit once more to the obligations of the constitution. It will not be able to withstand the public judgment, if distinctly invoked and clearly expressed on this fundamental issue; and the sure way to avoid all future strife is to put this issue plainly to the country. I repeat that it is the real and only question which we should allow to control us.

Shall we submit to the usurpation by which the government has been overthrown or shall we exert ourselves for its full and complete restoration? It is idle to talk of greenbacks, gold, the public faith and the public credit. What can a Democratic President do in regard to any of these, with both branches of Congress controlled by the carpet-baggers and their allies? He will be powerless to stop the supplies by which the negroes are organized into political clubs; by which an army is maintained to protect these vagabonds in their outrages on the ballot. These, and things like these, eat up the revenues and resources of the government, destroy its credit and make the difference between gold and greenbacks. We must restore the constitution before we can restore the finances, and to do this we must have a President who will execute the will of the people by trampling into the dust the usurpation acts. I wish to stand before the Convention on this issue, but it is one which embraces everything else of value in its large and comprehensive results. It is this one thing that includes all that is worth a contest, and without it there is nothing that gives dignity, honor and value to the struggle.

Says the New York Mail: "Fighting Joe Hooker" would hardly be recognized by his comrades in arms—a confirmed invalid, the victim of paralysis, dependent on others. His return to America without improvement in health is a subject of deep regret, not only to his warm personal friends, but to all who remember the heroism of American leaders with pride. The news that the health of Mrs. Hooker has been lost while vainly exerting herself in the work of restoring her hero-husband, is a subject of still more painful interest. She has been known to the country as the most brilliant woman in Cincinnati, the Queen City of the West. Few women in the country, indeed, have attained a more enviable position in society, and none have filled their places with more dignity and elegance. This couple, so brilliant in military reputation, and still young, return to our country broken down in health and spirits.

\$2,643,753,566 38!

Tax-payers, look at it! Ye poor, toiling slaves of a BONDHOLDING NOBILITY, LOOK AT IT!

Ye bowed down, drudging, sweaty-browed serfs of a drunken, riotous, ruthless oligarchy, LOOK AT IT!

Ye sons of freemen, ponder it!

Here it is!

TWO BILLIONS SIX HUNDRED AND FORTY-THREE MILLIONS SEVEN HUNDRED AND FIFTY-THREE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED AND SIXTY-SIX DOLLARS AND THIRTY EIGHT CENTS.

Now, add on three hundred and fifty millions, for bogus bonds, fraudulent coupons and counterfeit currency.

And then spell away at it, ye miserable, work-weary slaves of Bondocracy, who, with all your aching bones and blistered palms, can scarce afford calico for your wives, and bread for your hungry children!

Count, if you can, that which is countless!

Farmer, go out and take your largest field for a state, and try to estimate what is absolutely beyond the power of human comprehension!

Five hundred thousand dollars a year for every year since the creation of Adam! More than a million a year for every year since the dedication of Solomon's Temple!

Fifty-seven dollars and sixty-nine cents for every hour since the Daddy of Mongrelism tempted old Mrs. Adam to "hook" those forbidden golden pippins in the orchard of Eden!

Working men, think of it, till your toil-blunted brains get lost in an endless, rolling, tangled wilderness of figures!

Then out with your hundred-per-cent-taxed pencils, and try it again!

There are sixty-three thousand three hundred and sixty inches in a mile.

A greenback is eight inches in length. Consequently our "National blessing," in one dollar greenbacks pasted end to end, would reach three hundred and sixty-eight thousand six hundred and sixty-one miles!

A hundred and thirty-eight thousand miles beyond the moon, or the gorgeous Bontwell's hole in the sky!

More than enough, working men of East Tennessee, to form a solid, unbroken girdle of dollar bills FIFTEEN TIMES around our mighty globe with all its broad oceans, towering mountains and far-reaching plains!

\$3,600,000,000!!

Behold YOUR Bonds!!

And the Bonds which bid fare to fetter your posterity FOREVER!

Prate of "National honor"—of "keeping faith with the creditors of the Government"—"wiping out our indebtedness"—and "restoring the halcyon days of plenty and prosperity!"

That all sounds very well, but it won't pay taxes!

It does to trick out the harrangues of demagogues, and the buncombe "resolves" of windy Conventions, but it won't raise the gold interest!

But, tax-payers, there stands the monster, unmoved by declamation, unshaken by rhetoric, defying "resolves," gasconade and computation!

And despite your toil and sweat—despite your back-breaking burdens—your soul and body crushing taxes—your cries and groans—it is swelling, growing with every day!

Still the bondholder says you must pay him his interest (18 percent per annum) in gold!

And the Mongrels say you must pay the principal in gold!

Will you vote with and sustain a party, which by its corruptness, will soon sell you out of house and home?

A CONVERT.—A Pennsylvanian came down to Sussex county after the war, and bought himself a farm. He was then a Radical of the straightest sect. He was not only bent on making money out of his purchase, but he made known his intention to inaugurate a "New Regime" in management of negroes; he was going to show what "moral suasion" could do.

On Friday last the negroes were at work ploughing his field, and the work being not done as he had directed, he ordered them to recommence and do it over again. Darky said it was too much trouble. Master said it must be done as he said, or darkies must make up their minds to go. Darkies said they would do neither. Master insisted. Darkies pounced on him, and nearly killed him, when he was rescued by his son and some neighbors who had heard the fuss. They took occasion at the same time to tell him that he might not rear around so much about it, as the darkies had been incited to their present conduct by the teachings of such men as himself. Whereupon he jumped up and swore that he was hereafter to be considered a Democrat; he had tried and tried, and out of the negro he could make nothing but a negro.

[Norfolk Journal.]

"Let us have peace," says Gen. Grant. That is just what the country wants—and there is nothing in the way of it, but the party that has nominated General Grant for the Presidency.

You who are in need of a nice walking cane can be accommodated with the article at the store of Fry & Spillman.

COMMERCIAL SWEETWATER  
Retail Prices Current.  
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY  
HIGHT & SCRUGGS,  
General Dealers in Merchandise,  
AND  
Commission Merchants.

BACON—sides	17
" Hams—good	17
" Shoulders	15
" Lard	17 1/2
BEESWAX—Slaughtered	5
BUTTER—Choice	29
" Common	12 1/2
BEESWAX—1 lb	25
BEANS—White & bush	75
CORN—new in the ear—bush	12 1/2
" shelled	12 1/2
CHICKENS—	
CLOVER SEED—1 bush	33
COFFEE Retail	
DRIED APPLES—28 lbs bush	
Peaches—33 lbs bush	10
EGGS—1 doz	50
FEATHERS—Prime	1 00
FLAXSEED—1 bushel	3 25
HOPS—gross 1 lb	18 20
JEANES Country 1/2 yd	1 00
OATS—1 bush	4
PEAS—1 bush	3 25
RAGS—Clean cotton	18 20
SALT—1 sack	18 20
SUGAR—Retail	
SHEEP—1 lb	12
THIMOTHY SEED—1 bush	12
WHEAT—1 lb	1 50
WHEAT—White 1 bushel	1 50
Red	1 50

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

BLACKBERRIES—Bought at Brick Store, sign of RED FLAG.

CHICKENS—Bought at Brick Store, sign of RED FLAG.

July 16—tf

## FOR SALE.

A GOOD HOUSE AND LOT, situated near the Depot, in the town of Sweetwater, suitable for a hotel. For particulars apply to

THOMAS G. BOYD,  
Sweetwater, Tenn.

## EXCELLENT CHANCE,

To pay us what you owe us in Wheat. We will buy all the good merchantable wheat offered us, at the highest market price. Sacks and money ready.

FRY & SPILLMAN,  
Sweetwater, Tenn.

## PLEASE NOTICE.

MRS. J. P. CHUMLEY is prepared to cut and make Gentlemen's Coats, Vests and Pants at short notice and on reasonable terms. All kinds of sewing neatly executed.

July 8, 1868.

## ORIGINAL ATTACHMENT.

Thomas G. Boyd, Adm'r. of J. C. Boyd, dec'd vs. Smith Thomas.

IN THIS CASE IT APPEARING THAT THE defendant Smith Thomas is a non-resident of the State of Tennessee, it is therefore ordered that publication be made for four successive weeks in the FORERUNNER, a paper printed at Sweetwater, Monroe county, Tennessee, notifying the said Smith Thomas to appear before John Carson, Esq., at his office near Madisonville, Monroe County, Tennessee, on the 25th day of November, 1868, to answer then and there the said attachment, as the law directs, or the same will be taken for confessed, and heard ex parte as to him. This the 20th day of June, 1868.

JOHN CARSON, J. P.

July 9, 1868.

## A. STEVENS,

Grocer & Commission Merch't.

299 Broad Street, Augusta, Ga.

(Two doors below Planters' Hotel, and next door to Messrs. V. Richards & Brothers.)

WILL GIVE PROMPT AND PERSONAL ATTENTION TO THE

## SALE OF PRODUCE.

And Filling of Country Orders, and will keep Constantly on Hand a Large

Stock of Choice Goods.

Refers to all of his old friends in Monroe County.

July 2 ly

## AGENTS WANTED FOR

THE OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR,

Its Causes, Character, Conduct and Results.

BY HON. ALEXANDER H. STEPHENS.

A Book for All Sections and Parties.

This great work presents the only complete and impartial analysis of the causes of the War yet published, and gives those interior lights and shadows of the great conflict only known to those high officers who watched the flood-tide of revolution from its fountain springs, and which were so accessible to Mr. Stephens from his position as second officer of the Confederacy.

To a public that has been surfeited with AP- PARENTLY SIMILAR PRODUCTIONS, we promise a change of fare, both agreeable and salutary, and an intellectual treat of the highest order. The Great American War has AT LAST found a historian worthy of its importance, and at whose hands it will receive that moderate, candid and impartial treatment which truth and justice so urgently demand.

The intense desire everywhere manifested to obtain this work, its official character and ready sale, combined with an increased commission, make it the best subscription book ever published. One Agent in Easton, Pa., reports 72 subscribers in three days.

One in Boston, Mass., 103 subscribers in four days.

One in Memphis, Tenn., 106 subscribers in five days.

Send for circulars and see our terms, and a full description of the work, with Press notices of advance sheets, &c.

Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

June 11, 1868.

Leaf Tobacco—Choice Varieties for

sale at Brick Store, sign of the RED FLAG

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.  
GOODS RECEIVED EVERY WEEK  
AT THE  
SIGN OF THE RED FLAG.

L. FORKNER & CO.,  
(Successors to Williams & Goddard.)

## RETAIL MERCHANTS.

Sweetwater, Tenn.

HAVE JUST REPLENISHED THEIR STOCK, which consists of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Ready-Made Clothing, Hardware, Cutlery, Queensware, and Notions. In fact every thing usually kept in a Retail Dry Goods Store in this country.

Produce.—We pay the highest market price in GOODS or CASH for all kinds of Country Produce.

m27-june11-tf.

## PROCLAMATION!

NEW GOODS!

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST!

A. A. BOYD,

HAS just opened at Madisonville, a New Stock of Goods, comprising

Hats, Caps, Bonnets, Boots and Shoes, Ready-made Clothing, Prints, Domestic,

Family Groceries; In fact every thing usually wanted by the Fashionable, the Housekeeper, the Farmer, or the Mechanic, and

He warrants his Stock to be unsurpassed for quality and cheapness. All are invited to give him a call.

WANTED.—Produce of every description: Chickens, Butter, Eggs, Sorghum, Chestnuts, Ginseng, Pink and Snake Roots; in fact every thing which can be exchanged for Cash.

Liberal advances in Goods made to persons having Claims against the Government for Services, Arrears, Bounties and Pensions. Very respectfully,

nov2 5—tf. A. A. BOYD.

OLD IRON, OLD BRASS and OLD COPPER, bought at Brick Store, sign of the RED FLAG.

JAMES M. GRANT, SWEETWATER, TENN.

HAS JUST RECEIVED A FRESH AND well selected stock of DRY GOODS and GROCERIES, consisting in part of the following named articles:

Hats, Caps and Bonnets, Boots, Shoes and Clothing, Prints and Domestic, Coffee, Sugar, Salt,

and in fact everything usually found in a first class retail establishment, all of which will be sold at the lowest prices possible. Produce of all kinds taken in exchange for goods. Come and examine our goods and compare prices and quality with those of other houses.

May 7, 1868.

FRY & SPILLMAN.

SWEETWATER, TENN.

Retail Dealer in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats,

Caps, Boots, Shoes,

Clothing, Notions, &c., &c.

COUNTRY PRODUCE

Taken in Exchange for

ALL KINDS OF GOODS.

M. H. STEPHENS, PRODUCE

—AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

AMERICUS, GA.

Liberal Cash Advances made on Consignments.

ORDERS FOR THE PURCHASE OF COTTON Promptly Executed.

Particular attention paid to the sales of

Flour, Corn, Oats, Hay, Bacon, Lard,

AND ALL OTHER KINDS OF

Country Produce,

—AND—

Prompt Returns Made.

dec21 '67 12—tf.

JAMES C. LUTTRELL, of Tenn.,

WITH

Quackenbush, Townsend & Co.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

HARDWARE,

And Manufacturers of the Celebrated

Rough and Ready Scythes,

No. 20, Courtlandt Street,

A. QUACKENBUSH, JR.,

WM. H. TOWNSEND,

C. E. QUACKENBUSH.

NEW-YORK.